

Pendant qu'une féroce révolte à l'origine de la guerre du désert, les héros mènent un acharné défilé contre les rebelles du ciel. Ils sont capables d'exploiter toute d'assauter Hyuwanho. Chonchu participe aux combats, tout en présentant la fragile diplomatie aux habitants à la suite de la guerre du désert. On découvre les événements au cours de la vie d'un homme, la guerre, la révolte, la trahison. Chonchu est de nouveau confronté à la tragédie de la guerre et à son sort. Les héros, Power et le prince, les bonnes décisions. Alors que le sang ne cesse de couler, la humanité qui est en jeu...

KIM SUNGJAE - KIM BYUNGJIN

CHONCHU 8

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TOKUBEI

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A SEARCH TEAM WAS LAUNCHED TO LOOK FOR NEW TERRITORIES. THEIR GOAL WAS TO LOCATE A PLACE TO HOUSE THE YEAST POPULATION, A POPULATION THAT ONLY CONTINUED TO GROW.



ONE DAY, THIS TEAM FOUND A NEW CLAN SITUATED IN AN UNKNOWN LOCATION IN THE NORTH.

THEY WERE THE HUSKIES.



THAT YEAR WAS THE FIRST APPEARANCE OF THE HUSKIES IN THE HISTORY OF YEAST.

AT FIRST, BOTH WANTED A HUMANOID GUY AND REACHED A SETTLEMENT.

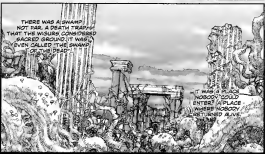


THAT IS... UNTIL "IT" WAS STOLEN.

WHAT WAS?



THE "DEMON
STONE".



THERE WAS A SWAMP
NOT FAR, A DEATH TRAP
THAT THE WISERS CONSIDERED
SACRED GROUND. IT WAS
EVEN CALLED "THE SWAMP
OF THE DEAD".

IT WAS A PLACE
NOBODY COULD
ENTER, A PLACE
WHERE NOBODY
RETURNED ALIVE.



IF THERE WERE A GOD,
HE MUST'VE DESIGNED IT
WHEN HE CREATED THE
WORLD. ONE DAY, SOMEONE
CAME AND ENTERED THIS
PLACE, AND TOOK THE
"DEMON STONE" WITH HIM.



THE DEMON STONE
THEN COMES FROM THE
SHAMAN OF THE DEAD.
A SACRED PLACE FOR
THE WIGLES.

FROM THE
SHAMAN OF
THE DEAD...



THIS IS ACTUALLY
PRETTY RECENT.
IT HAPPENED AROUND
TWENTY YEARS AGO.

IT WAS A
LITTLE BIT
BEFORE THE
START OF THE WAR
BETWEEN THE
YEMERS AND
THE WIGLES.



EVER SINCE
THE DEMON
STONE WAS STOLEN,
STRANGE THINGS
STARTED HAPPEN-
ING.

TO ME, I FIND IT
NORMAL FOR THE
WIGLES TO WORSHIP
THIS STONE, LIKE AN
OBJECT OF A CULT.
BUT...



IT'S BIZARRE
THAT THE HUBARKS
DO THE SAME.



MY KIDNAPPER
TOLD ME HE WAS
A WISIR.

AS SOON AS
HE SAW ME, HE
KNEW THAT I
WAS THE SON
OF THE DEMON



THIS
MYSTERIOUS
ABDUCTION,
THE SOURCE
OF MUCH
ANXIETY...



THE DEMON STONE
WAS THE CAUSE?

BUT WHY
THEN DID HE
KIDNAP ME?



WHO PRESENTED
THE DEMON STONE
TO THE WORLD?



UNFOR-
TUNATELY I
DON'T HAVE
MUCH INFOR-
MATION ABOUT
THAT.

BUT...



... I DO KNOW
THAT THERE'S
ONE WHO'S
CONSIDERED
LIKE A GOD BY
THE HARAKS.



***HIS NAME IS
ULMUNJAMYUNG.***



ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?



WHAT IS THIS
STRANGE FEELING?





SERGEANT:
WHEN CAN WE
RETURN TO THE
CITY FORTRESS?



I'M SICK OF THIS
PLACE. ALL WE DO
IS MONITOR THESE
HABERS. WHO'S
GOING TO COMPEN-
SATE ME FOR MY
WASTED YOUTH?



THE HICK, DUBBY!
HOW CAN YOU SAY
THAT WHEN YOU SPEND
ALL YOUR TIME RAPING
THE FEMALES HERE?





WORTH
GAY THAT
LEAVE, I HATE
YOU!

NO PROBLEM!
I CAN REPORT
ON AN ARMY
THAT'S AS YOU
WORTH!

CUT IT
OUT!



IS THIS THE
KIND OF EXAMPLE
YOU WANT TO
SHOW IN FRONT
OF A NEW
SECURITY?



YOU'RE CALLED WORTH
TEAM? DOES YOUR DAD
NOT HAVE ANY MONEY?
HOW DID YOU FIND YOUR-
SELF IN THIS GOTTEN
PLACE?

MY DAD'S
THE COMMANDER.



WORTH? A
COMMANDER?
THEN HE'S
HIGH RANKED!

WORTH THE
HIGH CLASS
HERE, THIS
GUY!



WELL THEN, WHAT DID
YOU DO THAT YOUR DAD
HAD TO SEND YOU TO
THIS PLACE?

COME ON,
TELL US!

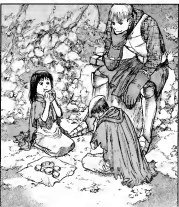
UM...
THAT'S...



DRIVING DRIVING



















STARTING FROM NOW ON, THE AMOUNT OF FOOD TO BE GIVEN TO THE POOR BY THE BARONS WILL BE DOUBLED.





PLEASE...
HAVE MERCY...

WE ARE
ALREADY HAVING
DIFFICULTY PAYING
THE TAXES THAT
WERE IMPOSED ON
US THE LAST TIME.
ANY MORE THAN
THAT MANY OF
US WILL DIE OF
HUNGER.



MOREOVER,
BECAUSE OF THE
CONTINUOUS RAIDS
BY THE WILDS, EVEN
OUR AGRICULTURAL
PRODUCE IS LOW
AT THE MOMENT...



SO... IF
YOU INCREASE
THE TAXES...



EVERYONE
WILL DIE.



PLEASE THE
CHILDREN HAS
NOT EATEN FOR
SEVERAL DAYS...
SPARE SOME FOR
US...



I SEE NOW
IT'S THE CHILD-
REN THAT'S
PREVENTING
YOU FROM
PAYING.



WHAT? NO...
THAT WASTES...

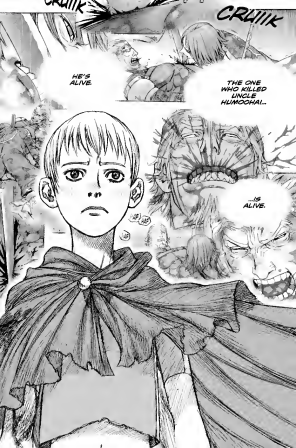












HE'S
ALIVE

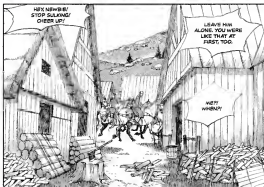
THE ONE
WHO KILLED
UNCLE
HUMMOHAI...

...IS
ALIVE.















**WE'RE UNDER
ATTACK!**

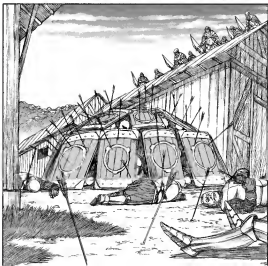
HIHIII



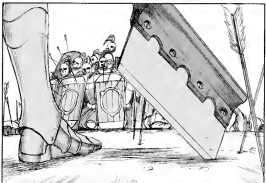
**IT'S THE
BAYHANGHULE!**

**STAND YOUR
GROUND!**

















AAAAAHH



**HURRY!
ESCAPE!
HURRY!**



**WHAT ABOUT
YOUR!**



**GODDAMNIT!
YOU NEED TO
STAY ALIVE SO
YOU CAN RETURN
TO YOUR
FIANCEE!**







A PIECE
OF SHIT,
YOU SAY??



IT'S NOT
MY FUCKING
FAULT...

THAT I WAS
TRANSFERRED
TO THIS SHITTY
HABERK VILLAGE!
I DIDN'T HAVE
THE CONNECTIONS
OR THE MONEY TO-









MY GOD! WHY
ARE YOU LEAVING US
TO FIGHT OUTSIDE?



PEOPLE
ARE GETTING
KILLED LEFT AND
RIGHT OUT THERE!
DO YOU REALLY
NEED TO GO?

YOU THINK I
WANT TO GO?
OF COURSE NOT!
BUT YOU NEED
TO BRING THE
AUTHORITIES
IF YOU WANT
TO BE EXEMPTED!



WILL THIS
BE ENOUGH?



ARE YOU SURE
YOU'RE NOT? WHY
BRING PEOPLE TO THIS
WORLD IF YOU CAN'T
EVEN PROTECT THEM?

IT'LL BE
YOUR FAULT
IF I DIE OUT
THERE!













HEY! OPEN
UP!



STOP THAT!
WE'RE AT THE
ENTRANCE OF
A CITY FORTRESS!
CAN'T YOU
SEE?



YOU! IF YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS IS ALL
ABOUT THEN SPILL
IT. WHAT DID YOU
SAY AGAIN? THAT IT
TOOK US 2 HOURS,
35 MINUTES, AND
30 SECONDS TO
GET HERE?



YOU
ALREADY
TRIED TO GET
ME. NOW
SHUT UP.

HI HI HI HI





YEAH BUT ARE YOU CRAZY OR WHAT? HOW DARE YOU HIT ON THE DOOR LIKE YOU'RE THE BOSS AROUND HERE?

YOU WANNA DIE OR SOMETHING?



YEAH, RIGHT? WHAT A JOKE! NOBODY CAN EVEN CROSS THE DESERT SINCE IT'S FULL OF WOLVES!



I AM BUT A MYRMIDON WARRIOR. I'VE KILLED COUNTLESS OF THEM WOLVES.



WHAT DID YOU SAY AGAIN? WHO DID YOU COME HERE FOR?

THE LEADER OF THE MYRMIDONS, AGON.









DON'T YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF THERE?

PLEASE FORGET ABOUT ME.

I AM NOTHING BUT A FAILURE. I'VE FAILED IN PERSUADING LADY FASSA. I'VE FAILED IN PREVENTING THE PATRIOTIC LEAGUE FROM INFILTRATING THE CASTLE GROUNDS. I'VE PUT YOU IN DANGER.



I ONLY DESERVE DEATH. I BEG YOU TO KILL ME AS YOU WISH.



YOU ARE SUCH A LOYAL STEWARD.



WE MUST STILL RESPECT WHAT WE HAVE AGREED UPON.

YOU WILL BE EXECUTED TOMORROW.

LIES!



DO YOU HAVE A PREFERENCE ON THE MATTER OF EXECUTION?

DO YOU WANT YOUR NECK SNAPPED IN ONE KILLING BLOW? OR WOULD YOU RATHER PREFER TO BE THROWN IN BOILING WATER? IF NOT THERE ARE OTHER WAYS...







A FEW DAYS
AGO, THIS WOMAN
APPEARED AND
KILLED A FEW OF
OUR SOLDIERS IN
TOWN.



WE WILL
EXECUTE HER
TOMORROW,
THAT.



RELEASE ME,
PLEASE!



BITCH! TODAY'S
THE LAST DAY
OF YOUR LIFE!



I MUST SEE
CRUNCH!

CRUNCH!



THE SON OF
THE DEMON,
CRUNCH!



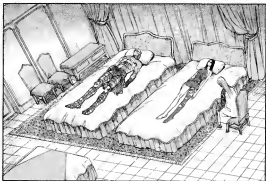
I THOUGHT
HE WAS
DEAD.

LIAR! I SAW
HIM WITH MY
OWN EYES!











BEFORE,
THE WVR-
REDON CLAN
WAS A PART
OF THE FIVE
FEDERATED
STATES.



AND NOW, THERE ARE
ONLY TWO OF THEM LEFT.



PLEASE, HAVE
MERCY!!!



SAVE THIS CHILD.
THE LAST DESCEN-
DANT OF THE HOUSE!
I BEG OF YOU!!



HHMM.



IT'S THE SAME FOR THE
WVR-REDON. THERE IS NO
NEED TO EXCUSE THEM.

COME ON,
ASON. GET WELL
SOON. PULL YOUR-
SELF TOGETHER.

ONCE YOU'RE
WELL AND ALIVE,
YOU AND I TOGETHER
WILL FLY THE GLOBE

THAT EVERYONE
ELSE ONLY DREAMS
OF ACHIEVING.





HEY, MY
FRIEND!

WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?
LET ME INTRO-
DUCE YOU TO
SOMEONE.

HEY?













YOU CAN'T CHANGE
THE WORLD BY KILLING
THE SUCCESSOR OF THE
STATE OF WHAS! IT'S
NOT THAT SIMPLE!



MOVE!



IF YOU GO THERE
RIGHT NOW, YOU'LL
KILL EVERYONE!

DON'T
YOU UNDER-
STAND?



WE'LL KILL
EVERYONE IF WE
GO THERE NOW!

BETTER
BE KILLED
THERE THAN
HERE.



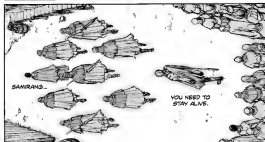
THE WHAS
INCREASED THE
TAKES TO THE
POINT HE CAN
NO LONGER
PAY IT.

IN THE
END, EVERY-
ONE WILL DIE
SLOWLY.



THIS IS NOT A REVOLT.
WE SIMPLY WANT TO
SHOW THEM THAT THE
HABARKS, WHO THEY
CONSIDER EQUAL TO
INSECTS, ARE HUMANS
TOO, AND HAVE RED
BLOOD FLOWING IN
THEIR VEINS.









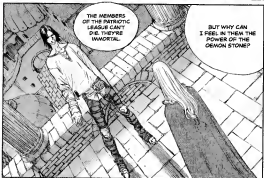
I BELIEVE
WE'VE ALREADY
TALKED ABOUT
THAT.



PAF



WHAT I WANT
TO KNOW IS THEIR
TRUE IDENTITY!



THE MEMBERS
OF THE PATRIOTIC
LEAGUE CAN'T
DIE. THEY'RE
IMMORTAL...

BUT WHY CAN
I FEEL IN THEM THE
POWER OF THE
DEVIL STONE?



MMHMM



THE TAEJANG-
NUN IS THE SOLE
PERSON WHO
CAN ANSWER
THAT.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT ME
TO TELL YOU?



FOR THE
LONGEST TIME
UNTIL NOW I'VE
ALWAYS BELIEVED
BEING THE SON OF
THE DEMON WAS
MY DESTINY



BUT NOW I
NO LONGER WANT
TO LIVE THAT KIND
OF LIFE. NO MORE.

I'LL DO
ANYTHING
TO GET RID
OF THIS CURSE
PLACED UPON
ME.



I WANT
TO BE WORTHY
OF A PARTICULAR
PERSON.

